MEDICINAL

don't see why! Do you? There are men who are rich, or are nobly born, And they do strange things; but the world won To steal were an action may hap they'd scorn— Yet worse things than theft among crimes ther

But in the world come how they roam at large (Though some one hereafter may get his du.) And society closes its eyes to the charge,

For, kennel'd in gutters, and reared in jail, And left by us all in the slime. With hunger's promptings—if others fail— To drive them to sin and crime, If the children of ignorance, poverty, vice,
The one course we leave them pursue,
They're punished by pittless statutes precise,
I don't see why! Do you?

'Tis a very mad world, you must understand,
Where the lucky have all of the luck;
Those who don't want aid get a helping hand,
And those who are down are struck;
Where two toothless gums we give nuts galore,
To good grinders no nuts acrue;
Folks with naught get nothing—with plenty

I don't see why ! Bo you !

Selected Storn.

A SCHOOL TEACHER'S STORY. One of the Tragedles of the Great

BY LIZZIE A. S. CHESTEL From the Springfield Republican. Had any one asked me if I was acquaint ed with Emily, I should have replied

had told of the people whom she had known and I had acquainted her with the few who had ever lighted or darkened my pathway.

Sis, it seems to me that I can't bear my the whole scene.

'Isn't it beaution in the seems to me that I can't bear my the whole scene.

'Isn't it beaution in the seems to me that I can't bear my the whole scene.

'Isn't it beaution in the seems to me that I can't bear my the whole scene. had ever lighted or darkened my pathway. We were what the girls in our school call-

gnoring the inward movings, the temptathat have given birth or shape to the out- tiful bymn of Whittier's commencing: ward act, is to follow superficial observa-

Emily. I understood her temperament and the hills of one of our western counties. knew well how that home looked, for Emily had often described it to me. She was much in the habit of calling my attention to little story and a half cottages with plain yards, and pointing out their similarity to the one which had been her home. She spoke of it as her's still.

See, that is like our house in the porch over the front door," or "that gape-vine trellis in the yard is like ours," she would

I knew that Emity had never had broth-

ed more; the evening of the Sabbath pre-ceding the great October freshet. We had them to sink the lowest. led two services in church that day and afterward been reading. As the darkness came on we closed the books and sat thinking. The rain beat heavily and drearily sgainst our windows and on the plank side-walk below. The trees in the yard grouned and creaked, and gave forth all those varying mournful sounds, which the east wind has always a trick of playing on half-decayed old trees. Our room was damp and chilly. We had built a fire, hoping to make it more cheerful, but the fire ing to make it more cheerful, but the fire from the fences, from the clap-boards, and poured out of the water-spouts; how it she sat in the chair with a little package of the sat in the chair with a little pa hinking. The rain beat heavily and drearout persistently. The stove was a new-

the low stove hearth, and Emily was on the floor by my side. We love to lay by the school teaching dignity, which clings Emily's favorite seat is on the floor by my side, sometimes leaning her head back against my knee.

that evening, when I became convinced that she was softly crying. Tears were

I could not ask her what her trouble was; but I laid my hand on her forehead and

I shan't write out here all that followed: for the world has heard the story which drunkard's wives and daughters have to gether during the intermission, wondering to tell until it has grown impatient at the re-hearsal. It has all leisure to listen to fine anything unusual, and comparing it with spun sentimentality, tears for the victims of supersensible sorrows, and admiration all the storms that had ever come within of supersensible sorrows, and admiration for the heroic men and women who sacrific their happiness to hair-splitting theories in regard to right and wrong; but the trials of a drunkard's family have become an old a drunkard's family have become an old and tiresome story; mereover, a savor of grossness very unwelcome to a person of recount of the same of the sam

ment of feeling," said Emily at one time, "but he sometimes treated this angel woman, whose life had became but a sacrifice willingly offered to him, with the grossest cruelty. Then came the reaction, when his melancholy frightened us. Those were the days in which the blood would leave my mother's face at the snapping of the

Marshall County Republican.

W. M. NICHOLS, Proprietor.

MEDICINAL

PLYMOUTH, MARSHALL CO., IND., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1870.

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n the light when she drew her band from celling me what she feared."
"My mother's life wasted to its end fast.

where was no house to keep, and then now beyond, in silence. she went out sewing, giving music lessons anything for a living. She told me how she had suffered, both for berself and for him, and how grief and shame and poverty built over a dam and from which we could

wors upon her health.

It was after a Fourth of July, when all

take care of him as long as he would let entwined with the scarlet leaved amphop-"Very well, indeed." Emily and I had me, and then I came off down here where sis, rose from its surface. A large willow of a strong, pure manhood, if our hands taught in the same school for nearly two years. We had sat at the same table and occupied the same room. We had interchanged our thoughts and opinions freely. We had read, studied and sung together. We had sometimes dressed alike. Emily had total of the reaches and gloryfying had total of the reaches and gloryfying had total of the reaches and gloryfying had total of the reaches. Harge which sis, rose from its surface. A large which sis, rose from its surface. The large w

Emily's self-command gave way entire y In some way I think of water more as when she said that, and she laid her head an element of destruction than of beauty, ed very intimate friends. Yet it came about one evening that I tound I had not known Emily at all.

I have since sometimes wondered how many of those people whose paths have at different times run close by my own, and whose words and deeds have been interlighted with mine. I know much allow the first said that, and she hald her head an element of destruction than of beauty, back in my lap sobbing. She is smaller and this morning. Look there, she said pointing down below us, where the water poured drew her up in my lap. I pulled the shawl aside to give her head a place upon my shoulder, and then I drew the fine soft up in our faces, and white feam far down there so bard, so much like a tired, homeling. Look there, she said, pointing down below us, where the water poured over the dam in heavy volumes and broke over the dam in heavy volu inked with mine, I know much about - sick child, that I touched her fine hair with | Widn't you hear them say at the depot that When I remember that to know what a person is now, without considering how brave little woman who sat so patiently, say a factory? And don't you know that circumstances have wrought on his charday after day, teaching stupid classes men were up all night watching the water would have comforted one of the school

Immortal love, forever full, Forever flowing free; Forever shared; forever whole; tion rather than acquaintance, then the people that I know seem very few.

But I thought that I was acquainted with not because I thought it particularly apknew that her home had once been among is that in the hymn which seems to me door and I carried it in to her. soothing for any trouble. Emily listened She was hearing a class in geometry, her and grew to be like herself. We sat there face pale as in the morning. I handed her

After we lighted the lamp, before retiring, Emily brought me two pictures of her it read. father. The first was an ambrotype in an er or sister, and that her mother had died three or four years before I met her. Standing under the trees in one of those rare June twilights when the invisible world, where those wait who have gone before, seems very near, Emily had talked with me of her mother, and pictured the peacefather. The first was an ambrotype in an I have said that Emily was pale that me of her mother, and pictured the peaceful closing of her life for me I knew that
her father was living, and that he wrote to
her sometimes, but she never mentioned
the contents of his letters. She spent her
vacations in the little room which she and
I shared during term time, or she visited
here and there among friends. Her father

> I turned away from the last picture as I turned away from the last picture as may have been the harder for her that she quickly as I could, and not betray my renever allowed herself to doubt the ortho-

paper, kerosene, and matches. It went dashed on the walks, and beat on the sandy fashioned one, and Emily and I are accustomed to old-fashioned things. Finally we gave up the fire and wrapped our shawls about us.

The stove was a new-roads, until they were harder than the walks. Rivers, lakes, gulfs, bays and straits appeared where before there had been only dry land. Our school-house

yard was like a pond, when at nine o'clock Emily and I picked our way across it. The anti-room, where the scholars left gushing style as they grow into women. the school teaching dignity, which clings to us stiffly through our working hours, and be children when we are at home.

Emily's favorite next is not be compared to the scholars left their wraps, was hung with water-proofs, cloaks, coats and limp hats. Umbrellas were stacked in the four corners of the India-rubber overshoes were ranged around the room. The recitation rooms had been all tracked over by wet feet.

"Dear me, what a dismal looking place," unusual in our room. I put my hand down to her, and she grasped it tightly; then turned and laid her face in my lap sobour fingers that day. The rooms were damp and uncomfortable, but the heat of that I can't bear my trouble and hive, Persis, "she said.

our fingers that day. The rooms were damp and uncomfortable, but the heat of the firetwe built to dry them was insufferable. The wind and rain beat in around duties as asual. We had company in

stroked back her hair. She understood the motion.

"The wind, the rain, and the dark always bring it all back, and I can't heip it," said she, looking up at the window where the wind was driving the rain most fiercethe wind was driving the rain most fiercethe motion.

Once I remember the east door of the anti-room blew open, and the hats and light parments, flying off their hooks, came into the school-room. I went out to shut the city for her. No doubt when he bowed hair and face were covered with the spray, the wind was driving the rain most fiercethe wind was driving the rain most fiercethe city of blank. He remained after the anti-room blew open, and the hats and light parments, flying off their hooks, came into the school-room. I went out to shut the city for her. No doubt when he bowed hair and face were covered with the spray, the wind was driving the rain most fiercethe wind was driving the rain most fiercethe city of blank. He remained after the anti-room blew open, and the hats and light parments, flying off their hooks, came into the school-room. I went out to shut the city for her. No doubt when he bowed hair and face were covered with the spray, the wind was driving the rain most fiercethe city of blank. He remained after the anti-room blew open, and the hats and light parments, flying off their hooks, came into the school-room. I went out to shut the city for her. No doubt when he bowed hair a position of great eminence somewhere in the city of blank. The remained after the anti-room blew open, and the hats and light parments, flying off their hooks, came into the school-room. I went out to shut the city of blank. The remained after the anti-room blew open, and the hats and light parments, flying off their hooks, came into the city of blank. The remained after the anti-room blew open, and the hats and light parments, flying off their hooks, came into the city of blank. The city of blank open in the city of b ly. "It is about my father, Persis, and I lar to hem, while a puddle in the middle can't bear to tell you what he is, because of the floor united the four dark colored rills that came down from the umbrellas.

fined sensibilities clings to them. So, as I said before, I will not repeat all those words which seemed to me so full of pathons.

In said before, I will not repeat all those ened on the little pools of water that stood here and there in the brown gravely yard. The green grass beyond where the boys had revelation, holds any hope! Emily used to the said eyes. It is so that the said eyes. It is so that the said eyes. It is so the said eyes. It is so that the said eyes that the said ey was, how full of love and hope; and then how the blight came, first group her moth-

my mother's face at the snapping of the fire, or the cracking of a dry twig in the yard, and she would say, "That noise was not a pistol report, was it, Emily?"

When we waked out the next horning. When we waked out the next horning. When we waked out the next horning. The work and a yeung lady stood out on the platform in front of the 'ladies' room,' looking form in front of the 'ladies' room,' looking the next horning. yard, and she would say, "That noise was not a pist-d report, was it, Emily?"

"Those were the evenings in which she never retired until after my father was asleep, when she carried her lamp into the bedroom softly, and carefully slipped her hand round under my father's pillow. She allowed one to sit up with her while she served, and at these times I used to stand at the bedroom door and watch her with bated breath. I should never have been surprised to see the steel of a knife flash interested out out the plation, and a young lady steed out on the plation, the plating on, though I remonstrated against it.

"It is one of the few things left that 1 can do for my father's name," she said.

"It is one of the few things left that 1 can do for my father's name," she said.

The operations of business and social the trian. At the other end of the plation, the plating on, though I remonstrated against it.

"It is one of the few things left that 1 can do for my father's name," she said.

The operations of business and social the trian had been suspended by the interest of the building of the building in a state of perfected tranquility, just as I suppose men at country stations always would be tipped back in their chairs if there never were to be any more trains.

Those were the evenings in which she and a young lady steed out on the plation on, though I remonstrated against it.

"It is one of the few things left that 1 can do for my father's name," she said.

The operations of business and social the trian had been suspended by the interior of the Bitters, or a more type of the plation of the interior of the business and social the trian had been suspended by the interior of the Bitters, or a proportion of the plation of the

eneath the pillow. I knew without her us and said the railroad bimbankment to it has been so long," she said. I told you how she died. But, Persis, days. The telegraph posts on all the lines with us, and we take it up again next week. hear this: my father was intoxicated while were down in places, and stages could not We have the dull scholars, the idle and the A shiver crept over me which was not woman with the baby grouned, and the diligent, considerate and loving. We look raused by the cold or the dampness of the young lady asked what she should do?— on them as our children; their faces are

for to feed and chethe the naflon's pat- Mottoe of Administrator's Ap-

look off on the waters beyond us. The rivow land ran into it here and there, and

'Isn't it beautiful?' I asked.

children Then said over to her that bean and a pervousness of manner that surprised was very white, and thought that she was rightened. We turned and hurried away from the bridge and up to the schoolhouse. One telegraph line was in operation in a propriate, but because it often runs in my few hours, and that afternoon a message mind Sabbath evenings, and because there came for Emily. A boy brought it to my

rocking, not saying much for some minu- the telegram, but her fingers trembled. and she gave it back to me to open. She A spark of fire that bad lain hidden some- asked her class a question, while I split where in our stove, started into newness of life, and our fire, which neither entreaties nor threats had moved, burned of its own free will, energetically. Perhaps that made me feel more cheeful.

A spark of fire that per an indeed some asked her class a question, while split open the end of the envelope with my pensage in the split open the end of the envelope with my pensage in the split open the end of the envelope with my pensage in the split open the end of the envelope with my pensage in the split open the end of the envelope with my pensage in the enve

here and there among friends. Her father boarded, she said.

It was one Sabbath evening that I learnI not before learned that men like Emily's

I not before learned that men like Emily's

What passed in these two hours before I went to her I never sought to know. It pugnance to Emily; but the two faces rising up before me in contrast, haunted all face to face now with its most

letters and her father's picture in her lap.
Before I laid off my hat, I took both her condolence to the widows and orphat those who went down in the Captain. sad white face. Years ago I should have "Can I do anything for you?" I asked.

"No, Persis', said she in her even voice, "I think I shall feet differently by and by. Don't talk to me, please."

I understood her wish not to be "talke to," well. People can bear a great deal of trouble more than they know before it comes, they have capacity of enduring. But there are natures to whom, in times of distress, words are agony past sufferance. raw fibre think to heal !

school that afternoon, a grandiliness and utter disgust that overspread Emily's face the moment the door closed els of American life.

She was never in the habit of saying much

dollars, the balance due for her father's "board and sundries." Emily drew the

In a few minutes a gentleman came to last night. "It hardly seems possible that

the west of us had been carried away, and uo more trains could run through for ten monotony of school teaching has gone on come in from the interior towns. The vicious, but we have those, too, who are house for him in fear and leneliness until fade into the horizon with the track a mile we ever labor, encouraged by the remembers was no house to keep, and then how beyond, in silence. "Let's go down to the river," I said to which we quicken are infinite and our infinite and ours beyond time.

Beside our work, Emily and I have each other, and we are becoming dearer to one visible; his face was in the dust. It was after a Fourth of July, when she had seen her father reeling through the had overflowed its banks and stretched had seen the father reeling through the look off on the waters beyond us. The riv.

Other, and we are becoming dearer.

Another French soldier had been disembered by a fragment of shell, and the morning, kneeling side by side, we ask the latal missile had torn open his pantaloous. village streets, followed by a score of raga- away through the valley more like a lake Great Pather whose children we are, to mussing boys throwing firecrackers in his face and pockets, and had found all her efforts to protect him unavailing, that hope and courage died within her, and she left and summer green, that came down the window and speak of the beauty and the mobility of our vocation. nobility of our vocation.

Emily says: 'It we can give these boys from an island ridge near us, reached down can do anything toward molding these girls

Personal Notes.

Demas is in Spain. John E. Owens is in New York.

Mr. Former in playing in Philadelphia.

readings shortly. A son of Taglioni was killed in the battles before Sedan.

THORKAU planted 300 pine trees during bis stay at Walden.

Owatta, an Indian orator, has joined th noble army of lecturers. Gardens to knock the Cardi-

John H. Str.warr, of Peunsylvania, h HIRAM KETCHUM died at Riverdale, o the 19th inst., aged seventy-seven.

MR AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL are making a provincial tour in England with great

to Canada. THE Petersons had a rennion at Xenia, Ohio. The ages ranged from 4 to 91

DR. TASEWELL Tyler, son of President

CHARLES READE is said to be travelling with his dramatic version of "Put Yourself

Rumons are again rife of a duel between Colonel Burbridge and Colonel Kelley, of

dolence to the wiciows and orphans of

Congress for the fourth Virginia district. complete. The open caisson, the horse at

nal, which was founded by Wenolf Emmel chassepots and needle-guns literally tying in 1615.

grain dealer, is under arrest at Lockport,

THERE are spent, according to Commis-

Augustus Lewellen, a worthy young far-

mer, living near Bennington, Indiana, was do not know, but I certainly saw two miles dragged to death by his team of runaway of them. mules, one day last week. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS ... "This val

Emily told me how happy her childhood was, how full of love and hope; and hope; and the how the blight came, first upon her mother and hope; and the mother and the mother alone of her husband, and raised him to an emisence he her thought it interests lower the how the blight came, first upon her mother alone of her husband, and raised him to an emisence he her thoughts just below her Maker's, and when he fell she stood face to face with the ruins and one of might him to an emisence he to face with the ruins and one of hight. By a hundred stood face to face with the ruins and could not be strongly the strongly and the interest of him to a river and the strongly her her had not one of the strongly the strongly and the strongly the strongly and the strongly and the strongly the ders. We may notice a few instances that have come under our immediate notice. Almost every person who has stopped at the peace, but the many had a fixed fierceness

MILES OF CORPSES.

Dead and Dying. From the Cincipanti Enquirer.

PONT-A-MOUSSON, Aug. 20, - There were, for instance, four or five thousand dead men in sight. Here, there, everywhere the poor fellows had been utimbled over. We came upon a Frenchman whose head Of the Sandal-Wood Chest had been knocked off by a cannon shot. There remained of it two scraps of skin, each as large as your hand, and on one was his mustache and the end of his nose, and center of his body and almost cut in two. The shoulders and head were left, the work for eternity, so our payment is to be hairy knapsack and red cap still clinging infinite and ours beyond time. coarse shoes and white guiters were dead, was at full length on his back, his helmet half hiding his swellen tope the eagle that adorned it, with the legand, buckle of his hilt showed in conspicuous of the read was a slender little French soldier lying on his face, his gun in his hand. He had been killed as he was making ready to fire, and had crouched in the collapse of death like a pitiful little animal.

At his side was a larger map, through whose naked head a ghastly farrow had issued. His chassepot was clutched in his not meet his death instantly, but had at the thoughts of his own poverty. been struck in the thigh and died from loss | Uged by this discontented mood be fell to rowing MISS ISABELLA GLENN will commence her of blood. He had, it seemed, attempted to do something to stampeh the flow of spot to which George and himself frequently came. blood, and finding it vain, had composed

He was as neat a corpse as you ever saw. THE Czar likes Wm. Rex, but the Czare- His spurs were still on his heels, his kept been larger once; but at this time it was filled, nearly men. She was somewhat homesick in India, and pose, and there were articles scattered about showing that he had been careful in camp to be neat. Among them were a tooth-brigh and a box of tooth-powder. The dust from the Paris road bad powdered by the first time that the visit rever found it is needed to the powder. The dust from the Paris road bad powdered by the first time that the visit rever found it is needed command into gens, which could command into gens, and could command into gens, which could command into gens, and could command into gens pose, and there were articles scattered

of borror in their appearance that I must to the object.

The color rushed into Olive Gree's moody face. Some of the most terrible of the pictures

There were expressions of anutterable fear and suffering in their dead faces. The wild eyes, the expanded postrils, the open o some poor saler's kit, I suppose " lu some of the faces of these animals every hair seemed to tell a tale of terror. The attitudes of the horses in death were as

In his struggles be had torn the clover sod tions, he succeeded, after a few minutes, in pa agony of his dying breath. A beautiful young mare, in whose satin skin and handclasped her legs, as if they were human arms, against her body, which had been snot through. Many were on their backs, their legs extended. So numerous were they that, glancing over the field, horses

seven horses and forty men dead in a group. Past Grand Master of the Masonic Order stroke, the red breeches of France and the blue coats of Prussia piled together, caps According to German authority, the first ets. muskets and sabres, the jamuers for SHERMAN G. WHEELER, a noted Chicago shells, a dozen marks of them within a square rod, black holes where they had urst, indentations where they had bonneed, deep abrasions where they had struck and lay unexploded. I counted thirteen of these in a cluster, and so small

was the space, you could have concealed The little town of Thionville was heaped still burning. Every house bad been a Wednesday, Thursday and Friday went on as the Wednesdays, Thursdays and Frina, since its opening. The last victim was think the battle had been for them, at this but had been cut and polished by a jeweler. It was think the battle had been cut and polished by a jeweler. It was but had been cut and polished by a jeweler. It was but had been cut and polished by a jeweler. It was but had been cut and polished by a jeweler. It was but had been cut and polished by a jeweler. It was but had been cut and polished by a jeweler. point, a massacre. Extending across the at red as fire, and as lucid as sunshine. Oliver rab-Paris road from Vionville southward, was bedit with his handkerchief, opened his almost emp fioner Wells' estimate, \$483,494,865 in one a line on which the French had stood, their ty purse, and dropped the jewel in for safe keeping year in the United States for "drinks" of faces towards Paris. How many miles of Then he examined the chest farther There were more corpses there were here, in a row, revealing the ground on which the French had made their last stand on the second day, I

Traces of the ferocions energy with which the French had sought to hurl back still to be seen in their dead faces. A few had the look of meekness and resignation.

A young Prussian, a tall and gentleman warrant relief.

Hoofand's German Billers' is entirely free and a civilian, who seemed to have a special Alcoholic admixture.—New Bloomfield worrat, Perry Co. Pa.

OUVLAND'S GERMAN TORIC is a combina at the word. He found on the white, ody of the young man, near the see, a bright red spot, and looking no further burst into tears.

Owned the Jewels?

OR, THE HEIRESS

ByMrs. M. V. VICTOR. Author of 'The Dead Letter," "Too True," "Figure Eight," "Red Room," ManmGuinea," "Who Was He," "The Raftman's Daughter." etc.

PART I-TREASURE TROVE.

"For King and Fatherland," and the at the country house where he was visiting, a young man put out in a sriall row boat on to the boso a of

Oliver Grey was an artist by profession; a fine look-

waxon, every facial outline delicately pre- He thought of Captain Kid. of shipsrocked mer They be arched at hereself, pushing his nutchel

those of the men. On for an artist to have dark and jeht, very solid and heavy, banded together door of my grandfather's city heave the cory one I age. She was an eye-witness of Braddock's In half an hour to be about four feet long, by two wide, raps, shich aroused all its immates. It was midnight, in his flank half as large as the head of a and ton deep.

At first he despaired of opening the chest without High times on the Chippews River. The under him and his chin in the dust, there freshet has destroyed \$100,000 worth of was in his strange eyes and start-property.

> with his feet, and file bloody froth, blown back the simple, old fashioged lock which scrang from his nostrils, spoke of the desperate of its place with a click. Then, for a moment, Oliver and away from the house. On first looking out, he As soon as he could command himself be capt'ous

What did he find? In the Gravellotte letter I referred to the

Oliver Grey gaded blankly at the blankness. outlines of the figure, the skull, with its ghastly frac-

genes glimmering and quivering like live things amid

A woman's likeness, young and sweet, smalled out po

back and died.

THE Rev. Dr. Craik, of St. George's cratic, and egotistical—who drove out from the city in the morning, an d idled away the long, bright summer the morning, and idled away the long, bright summer day at the Poplars, could disconcert him. He had despised the dandy, and now he felt that he might yet Muloch, the distinguished novelist.

It was obtained his sixty-eighth boaster is never loved by his companions; and generally, the more one boasts the less muloch, the distinguished novelist.

Miseellaneous Hems, Mount Hood is 11,218 feet high.

Sr. Louis has 115 miles of sewers. THE population of Knoxville is 8,602.

BUSINESS is very lively in Boston this

BOAT-RACING by ladies is becoming pop-

Kokomo boys play enchre on the side-Kansas Crry is to have a \$100,000 opera

THE coupon-counterfeiters are being tried in New Orleans. Coons are overrunning the cornfields in

Sr. Louis has a larger population than

of 200 acres, The Walt Make WILMINGTON, N. C., wants a house of

The last gold brick from Nevada weighe

ELEVEN female clerks are employed in the Boston post office. New Jersey clamors for rain. She must

We are of English descent, you know, Mr. Grey, Our | stands in Detroit California has recently imported 5,000

chestuat trees from Japan. light falling off in population.

Two colored teachers are teaching in the public schools of Terre Haute, Ind. THE defeated candidates in Kansas City

THE asylum for aged and fadigent wo-men, at Augusta, is now being prepared. Six languages derived from the Latin are now spoken. The most important is

THE business of the Dead-letter office is The Sea Island cotton introduced into

Texas takes kindly. In several towns of Maine apples are offered at ten cents a bushel at the or-

Excuss journals boast that their navy s stronger now than it has over been. THE silk mills are very busy, and the demand for fall goods is unprecedented.

The population of Cleveland is 92,985. A GERMAN paper in New York is publishing the official lists of the killed in the

WAKE county, N. C., wants a county treasurer who can give a bond of \$60 000.

and storms winter night, the old brass knocker on the Ohio, has discovered a hady 123 years of

and family and servants had long retired, except the to be turned adrift in Harry county, S. C., master of the dwelling, who happened to be stell for failure to pay taxes. Among the new books in London the "Stortled by the sudden knocking, and with a pre-sentiment thrilling him that some revelation of im-Be ?" Well, be quiet, for one thing.

> MENRY WARD BEFORER SAVE if there is anything about lying that Spaniards do not know, it is hardly worth knowing. THE three edge tool companies at West

THERE is a bird in the islands of the Indian Ocean which has upon its head a

THE letters D. D., placed after the name gazed, with lips a part, and concentrated tooks of in ago. Her father was killed by as after holding him a of a Bostonian, are said to indicate that he

Egypt is 28 miles long and 15 miles wide. several villages, besides some ruins

Ir takes seven volumes of the Congressional Globe to contain the debates of last session - two volumes more than were ever

by the sudden close of navigation.

SEVERAL of the Fall River mills improved the suspension occasioned by the strike by

an introduction of new and greatly iminto a handful of ashes, and as it faded out a voice proved machinery. Tan McKay Iron and Locomotive Works.

Canada has rendered navigation on Lake dal-Wood Chast" Remember! the New York | Ontario difficult and dangerous, particufortified with a promenade planted with 2.000 elm trees. It is a great seat of the

These scuding \$20 for a Club of Kight, all sent at one champagne wine trade. There is one morchant there who holds 4,000,000 bottles as SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE. his ordinary stock. His gatteries, excavatand are traversed with tramways through which loaded wagons are driven. Sows startling statistics of inebriation in the United States have been compiled After by a St. Louis physician, Taking 300 men. the battle of Sarbruck; a Westphalian, it is found that 122 never drink spirits at

It is absolutely pure and smeet. Parties who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superier to any of the other oils in the market. Sold by all

Gravelleite After the Battle-Acres of

raused by the cold or the dampness of the soom. Emily leaned heavily upon me, and I could feel the nervous tremor with which she was telling her story. I tried to dissuade her from talking further, but she would go on. She told me how her father's would go on. She told me how her father's property had wasted away, how she kept property had a cannon she dear to us, and their very names are pleas, and their very names are pleas. All the bank notes which had been knocked off by a cann

give us the patience, the wisdom, and the pocket, showing a large piece of hard love we need in life, and often at night af-Persis. I tried to cover up the shame and clim trees as green as in June, their trunks that shall hereafter help carry take care of him as long as he would let entwined with the scarlet leaved amphop-

SENATOR REVELS is at home again.

CHIEF-JUSTICE CHASE is slowly recover-

Ds. MARY WALEER has made a "Hit, which will soon be published.

diamonds in the world. GRORGE HODDER, author of "Memories

SIR EDWARD THORNTON, British Minister, has returned to Washington from his visit

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS is busily engaged in writing a school history of the United JOSEPH GARDALDI has been arrested at some limbs, and graceful head, tipped with Cincinnati. This particular one was 149 dainty airs, any horse fancier would have

THE Prussian General Von Moltke is When I went to our room after school said to have a grand nephew who is a clerk legs could be seen sticking up on all sides, she sat in the chair with a little package of on a Mississippi steamboat. QUEEN VICTORIA has written letters of

Miss Laind, of Sardis, Miss., was very seriously, and, perhaps, fatally burned Tuesday last, by the explosion of a lamp.

Cot. Wm. L. Owen, of Halifax, has received the Conservative nomination for Congress for the fourth Virginia district

daily in the world was the Frankfert Jour- cleaning cannon, one of them broken.

SENATOR SHERMAN addressed a large Reolican meeting in Indianapolis last WHO

CHAPTER L.

New York Bay, just then rippling and dimpling at the A triangular rent in the band of his red be could not have what he wanted. What he desired about in this wise: cap told that he had been shot through the most on earth was the heart and hand of Camilla stiff hands. In the same neighborhood escape his garret, as to bask in the dangerous joy of terests there, if possible, and join him in the was a French colonel, not disfigured at Camilla's presence. This morning be case out to World. The Indian climate did not agree with Noball by his death wound. I think he had sketch, but he only dreamed of her, notif half wild ert Catherwood, who had intended returning to his

other common people dibbert a bole. It may have judge from his letters, had made him the happiest of

of death were among the fallen horses of a stiff close to this terrie | chest, and leaving lightly

shell, his left shoulder crushed and a hole | bex present to be about four feet long, by two wide

A corpse which looked as if it might have been

making a display that would have been wound, as of a tiatches, and there were blood states missive she bore and read: those who went down in the Captain.

Ar Torquay, England, a new harbor has been built at a cost of £60,000, which was paid by one person, Sir L. Palk, M. P.

Miss Lahip, of Sardis, Miss., was very the specific to the speci had been but a dream of his feverish fancy; and as his hand, which grasped the edge of the but, shock with nervous successes, the sheft impules, adding the fook a pirste's oath to her, on her dy ing-bed, that I are erecting another factory at West Standard with nervous successes, the sheft impules, adding the standard work of the standard wore

thest, bittle mire than a handful of dry dust!

What was built Something glowed and gliminfered lifts a coal at the bottom of the chast. Again the poor artist's pulse drummed in his care, Oh! he should have seen the look of weariness and utter disgust that overspread "Miss Von Kortland," two successful novand one that had been fired in the battle After a fittle hesitation he reached down with 1 slaughter house. The Prussians had re- by, with thrills of reductance running through his en moved nearly all their dead, but French gerness, flahad up the burning coal, and blow from

Camilla, as proud as she was coquettish, knew very well that her brother's artist friend worshipped her with a passion before which the languid admiration of r other admirer was like a star to the sun; and that

Oliver was beyond her comprehension. She could either mortify nor depress him. He was even good atored to Mr. Lytton. Hesdark eyes glittored with And yet he was troubled with a certain fear. All day it had been growing upon him that there as a resemblance between the Ethalda of the miniture and the living Ethelds, who moved before him, golden-baired and blue-eyed, the quiet, almost sad,

ran told the following story:

epanion of her baughty and brill ight consid

At dinner that evening he suddenly asked Mr. Cath

CHAPTER IL THE TEAGEDT OF HOREST CATSURWOOD valy, allowing his coffee to cool in its translucent cup

"Oh! tell me about her," almost gasped Olivor. "It was always believed that she was taken capti "Att!" murmured Oliver, his black eyes enlarging.

Ethel's grandmother was named Ethelda - poor lady!

Her's was a sad, a terrible fate!"

she could never hear the story of her grand sant's | smile frequently. cave. A very small cave, which the fishermen and a fair English girl young, lovely, and good, who, to

of dead some were hideously affected by brand soden chest, protruding from the sand. James, the elder brother, advised him to conceal the the san, black and monstrous, with details. The slittering of a brand his attention goes about his person, by stitching them into his sel, or what not, their fortune would be rescued also. "It was never certain whether Robert thus convert ed his funds; but it was taken for granted that he did. He wrote a cheerful letter, announcing that he had

ore it at night, and to well raw the rolls; and, dur. Who left Louisiana and settled in Mexico ng that tune, he heard a light foot roe down the steps about twelve years ago, have returned.

action of the atmosphere completed the ruin. The would bring this child to its uncle James Cather-ford, Connecticut.

od the lid, and thus destroyed this samblance of the | goes ! Good bye, little Etha - you will never see Bobo | Delicious fruits grow there, and there are er's house Quite a fortune ca me to her from Bombay. but the mail whom she married contrived to lose

> Oliver pushed back his chair, and made his escape THE Delaware and Hudson Canal, of alone at the piano, white Camilla was the centre of a Cattering group. As he encountered the soft and eyes THE State Board of Public Charities and the face of the young woman he loved. Everywhere low corpse of a noble lenking man, with a cruet 916 souls, of whom 2,028,736 were born in wound on the high forehead, and black ringlets creep- France. ing down about the throat; and while he gazed, fascinated, touched and shrinking, the vivid apparition turned gray, and melted like a vapor, and dissolved

taining the second part of Mrs. Victor's great story. "Who Owned the Jewels; or, The Heiress of the San-WEEKLY containing the second part of Mrs. Victor's | larly at night. TO YEARLY SUBSCRIBERS. One year: single copy, Si: Four copies (\$2 30 each), \$10; Eight copies, \$30

time, will be out fled to a copy FREE. Getters up of

"Give to the orthon girl, Ethelda, that which belongs

chood hollowly from the chest

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his bead, and feebly indicated that he alcoholies of any kind; 30 taste wine onwould like his lips to be moistened. When casionally; 17 taste ardent spirits; 36 ale or this had been done, he asked in a whisper beer donstantly; 14 drink ardent spirits whether the Westphalian could write. The periodically; and three are habitual inebrilatter at once took out his pocket-be when the dying man, "with brightening eye," dictated the words, "Dear mother, farewell," adding the address. At this moment the Westphalian was called by a second wounded man. When he retuened he found that his first friend had fallen

Glasgow, after a lingering illness, expired on August 20, at his residence at Sandyforth Place. He was ordained in 1832.

CURRENT PARAGRAPHS.

A NEW Winnipeg war is threatened.

Cameos are again coming in fashion

DENVER, Col, has a colored Republican

An Illinois farmer has a peach orchard

prwood if Ethelda was a family name. In answer he

wait till her turn comes. Tuey sell pumpkin pies upon the street

THE census of Niagara Falls shows a

THE yellow fever in New Orleans appears too late in the season to create much alarm.

an increase of 49,568 since 1860. That of

nunged passage on a certain merchant vessel, to North Carolina that some of the papers are

A LARGE number of free colored people.

bright hitle anxious face peeped out, as she beld up a Waterville, manufacture annually 16,000 letter n one of her chubby hands. Waterville, manufacture annually 16,000 doz. axes. Tue wise men are considering the question, "How it feels to be under fire." The

beautiful tuft of feathers shaped like a "The child who gives you this paper is Eth-lda, spoon. It is called the queen's pigeon.

the request of its mo ber that he would adopt it and | Coal boats are lying three abreast for a care for it as his own. I've put myself out a good deal space of seven miles along the river about to keep my p remise: but a pirate's oath is sacred to Jefferson ville, Indiana, waiting for an op-THE oasis of El Dakleh, in the desert o

15,000 men are thrown out of employment

of idiocy and insanity in the State of Illi-THE population of Paris, according to a census taken in 1868, amounted to 2,150,-

at Jersey City, employ two hundred and fifty workmen, and complete locomotives at the rate of one a week. THE smoke from the burning woods in CHALONS is an open town-that is, not

going about to help the wounded, came all; 100 drink moderately, but not to iswho had been shot though the body and periodically, called "spreeing;" and 8 are was leaning heavily against a wall. "Will babitual drunkards. There is 1 confirmed you drink, comrade?" asked the Westphal insbriate in every 59 of drinking men.—
ian. Pate and faint, the poor fellow shook Counting on 700 women, 600 never tasts